



# MORTAL KOMBAT<sup>®</sup>

## BATTLEWAVE



CHARLES MARSHALL  
PATRICK ROLO  
RICHARD EMOND





# MORTAL KOMBAT®

THERE IS  
NO PLACE  
FOR HIM IN  
HIS CLAN'S  
HALL OF  
VICTORY.

HE WAS  
SLAIN IN  
BATTLE BY  
A LESSER  
WARRIOR. IT  
WAS AN  
IGNOBLE  
DEATH.

A DEATH  
UN-  
BETTING  
OF THE  
NINJA  
CALLED  
SCORPION.

IF THIS  
SPINELESS  
WANDERER WILL  
NOT JOIN THE  
ARMY OF SHAO  
KAHN WHILE HE  
LIVES...

LET HIM  
JOIN IT IN  
DEATH.

HE HAS  
PUT ASIDE  
HIS  
DREAMS  
OF  
RETRI-  
BUTION.  
AT LEAST  
FOR THE  
MOMENT.

AND NOW,  
NOW HE  
SITS AT  
THE  
RIGHT  
HAND OF  
THE DARK  
EMPEROR.

HE LEADS  
THE  
ARMY OF  
THE  
DEAD.

CHARLES MARSHALL  
WRITER  
PATRICK ROLD  
PENCILLER  
RICHARD EMMOND  
INKER  
JOSEPH ALLEN  
LETTERS  
JOHN TERWY  
COLORS  
MARK PANICSSIA  
EDITOR  
DAN SHANEEN  
ASST. EDITOR

BASED ON  
CHARACTERS  
CREATED BY  
ED BOON &  
JOHN TOBIAS

## NO GUTS, NO GLORY





I AM  
NOT PLEASED  
AT THE LOSS  
OF THE  
MUTANTS.

THEY  
HAVE EVER  
MADE UP THE  
BULK OF SHARD  
KANN'S  
ARMIES.

WE  
DO NOT  
CANONICALLY  
SERVE  
WITH THE  
DEAD.

YOU  
SHOULD NOT  
SPEAK IN  
OF THE DEAD,  
MUTANT.

WHOOOOSSSSHHH

ATTTTTNNNNNNH!!

VERY WELL,  
THEN, IF YOU  
DO NOT WISH  
TO SERVE  
UNDER  
SCORPION.

...SO BE IT.



THE  
REBELLION OF  
THE MUTANTS  
WAS NOT  
WHOLLY UN-  
ANTICIPATED.

BUT THE  
SCENT OF  
TREACHERY  
STILL  
LINGERS IN  
THE AIR.

MY ARMY  
HAS NO NEED  
OF WEAK-  
WILLED  
MUTANTS, MY LORD.

NOR DO  
WE NEED  
ANY BELLY-  
CRAWLING  
TRAITORS!

GAAAKKK!

WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
TO SAY,  
REPTILE?

MASSSTER,  
REPTILE HASSS  
NOTHING TO  
SSAY.

HRK!









LOOK, JOHNNY. I APPRECIATE YOU SENDING YOUR OWN PERSONAL BODY-GUARD...

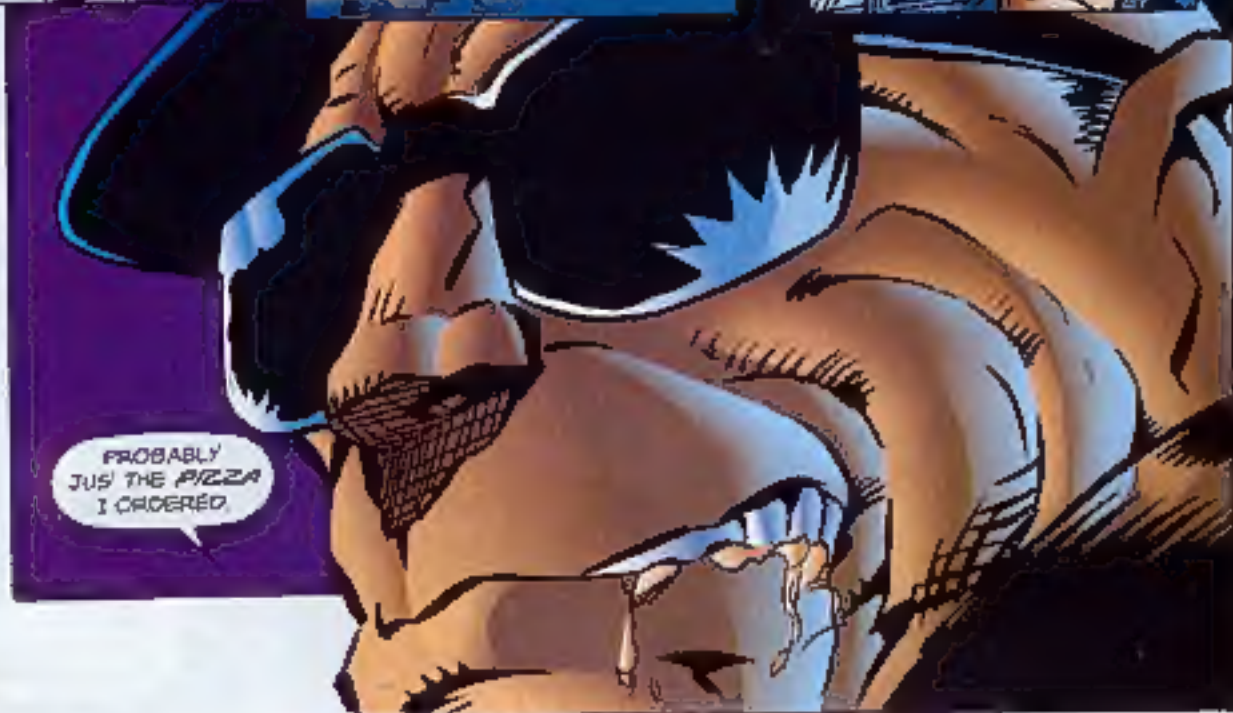


...BUT I'M NOT SURE I CAN AFFORD TO FEED HIM.

I JUST FELT BETTER KNOWING YOU WERE LOOKED AFTER. BESIDES, I'VE GOT SOME... PERSONAL BUSINESS... TO TAKE CARE OF NOW.



WELL, I'M NOT SURE THAT... WAIT... SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR.



PROBABLY JUST THE PIZZA I ORDERED.













I WAS SNAPPING NECKS  
IN YOUR ANCESTORS'  
TIMES...

I AM  
NAMED  
MENSE

THE NINJAS  
HAVE CALLED  
ME FORTH  
FROM THE  
NIGHTMARE  
REALM.

...TO  
WREAK  
HAVOC ON  
THIS  
WORLD.

CAW!!!

...AND I WILL  
CONTINUE  
WHEN YOUR  
WORLD IS  
NAUGHT BUT  
DEAD ASH.

KRAK!!!

UMMMPPPHH

SUCH IS  
THE WAY OF  
...WHAT?

WHAT?  
WHO  
DARES?



THERE IS NO  
CREATURE  
THAT DUNTS  
HIM, NO DEMON  
THAT HAUNTS  
HIM.

HE HAS  
ACCOMPLISHED MORE  
IN HIS FEW YEARS HERE  
THAN MANY WOULD HAVE  
THOUGHT POSSIBLE IN A  
LIFETIME.

I  
DARE, VILE  
ONE.

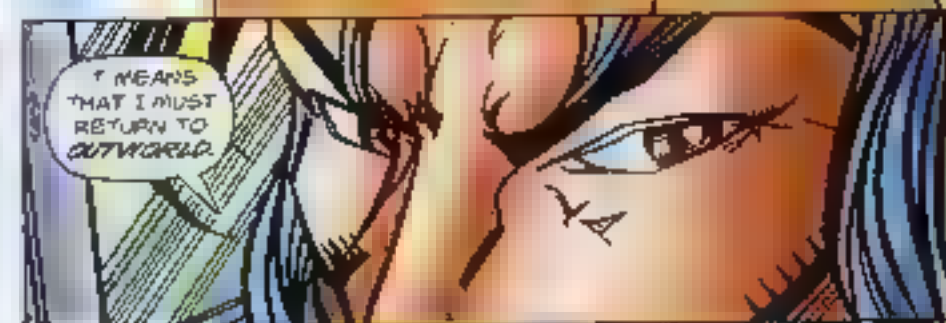
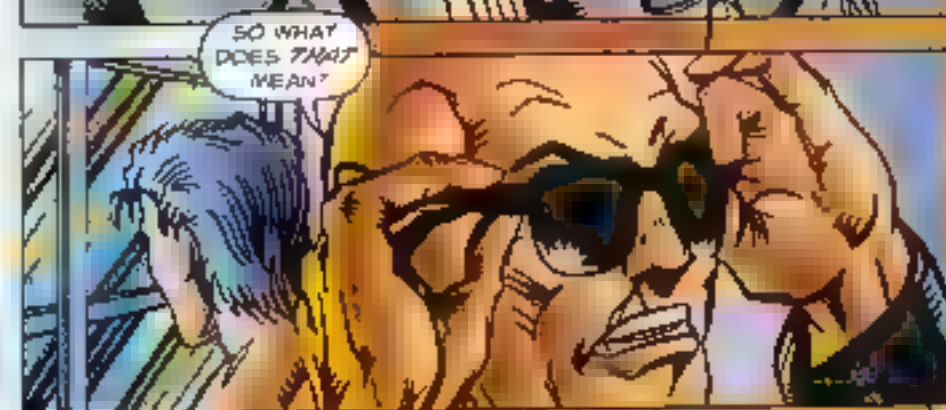
LIU KANG  
--THE MASTER OF  
MORTAL  
KOMBAT.

AAAAARRRRRGGGGH

AND ALTHOUGH HE HAS STRIVED TO LEAD  
A LIFE FREE OF CHAOS AND VIOLENCE...

HE IS STILL THE ORDER OF  
LIGHT'S GREATEST CHAMPION.







MEANWHILE

I TOLD YOU  
LT BLADE  
THERE ISN'T  
AN ISLAND OUT  
HERE

WE'VE HAD  
PLANE'S COMBING  
THE AREA & SATELLITE  
RECONNAISSANCE.  
UNDERWATER  
SURVEYS.



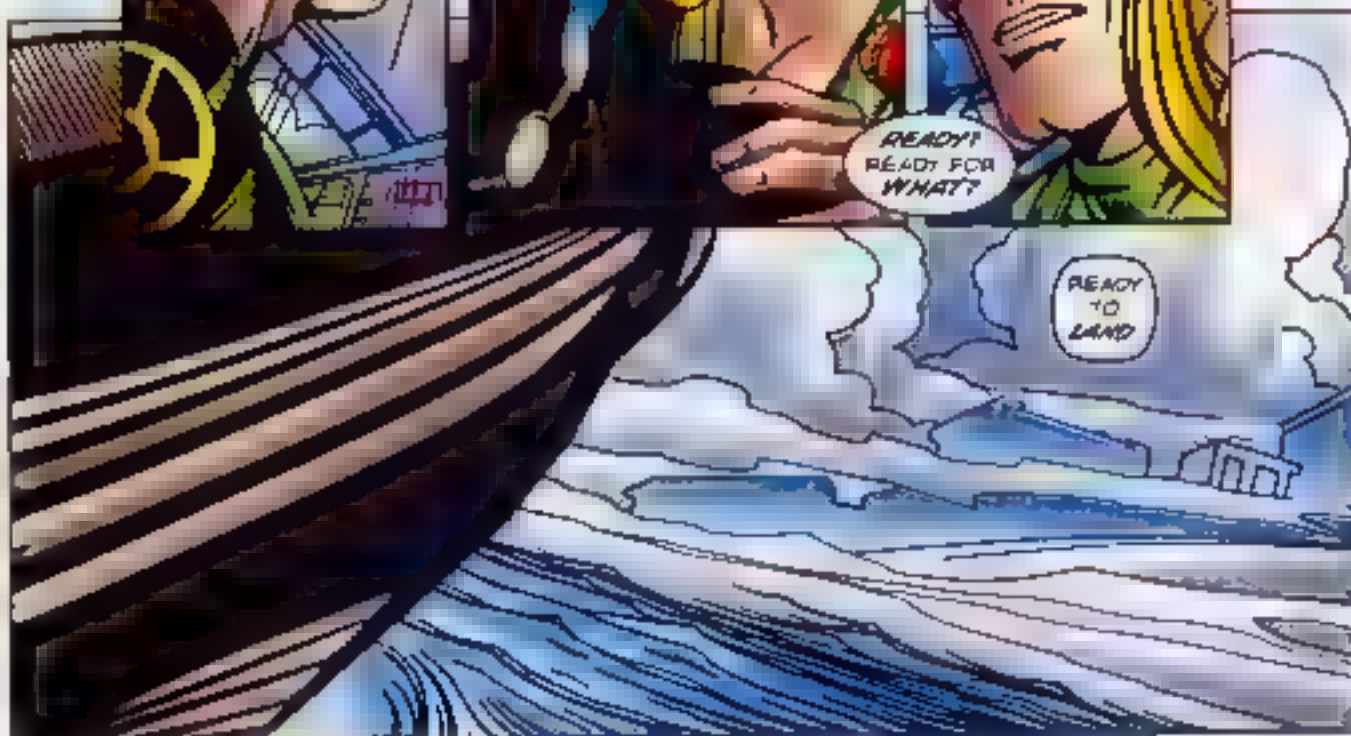
THERE'S  
NOTHING  
OUT HERE

DULY NOTED.  
SERGEANT WALKER  
NOW GET YOUR  
MEN READY

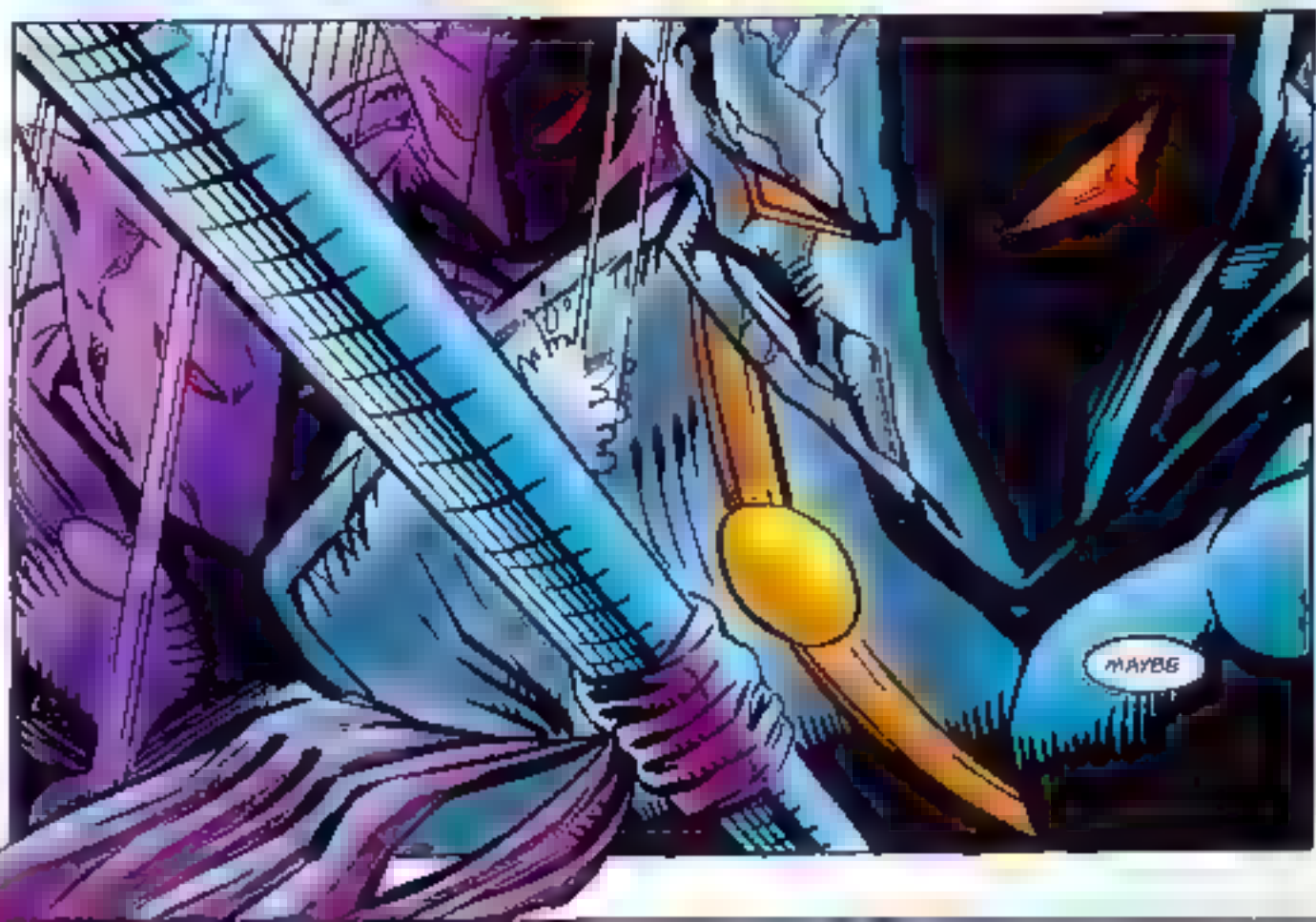
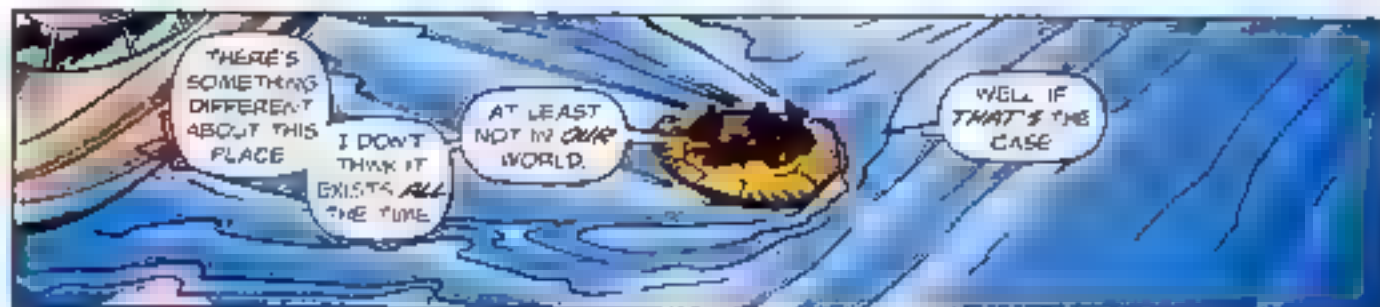


READY?  
READY FOR  
WHAT?

READY  
TO  
LAND









THEY ARE THE  
U.S. SPECIAL FORCES,  
OUR COUNTRY'S MOST ELITE  
FIGHTING GROUP



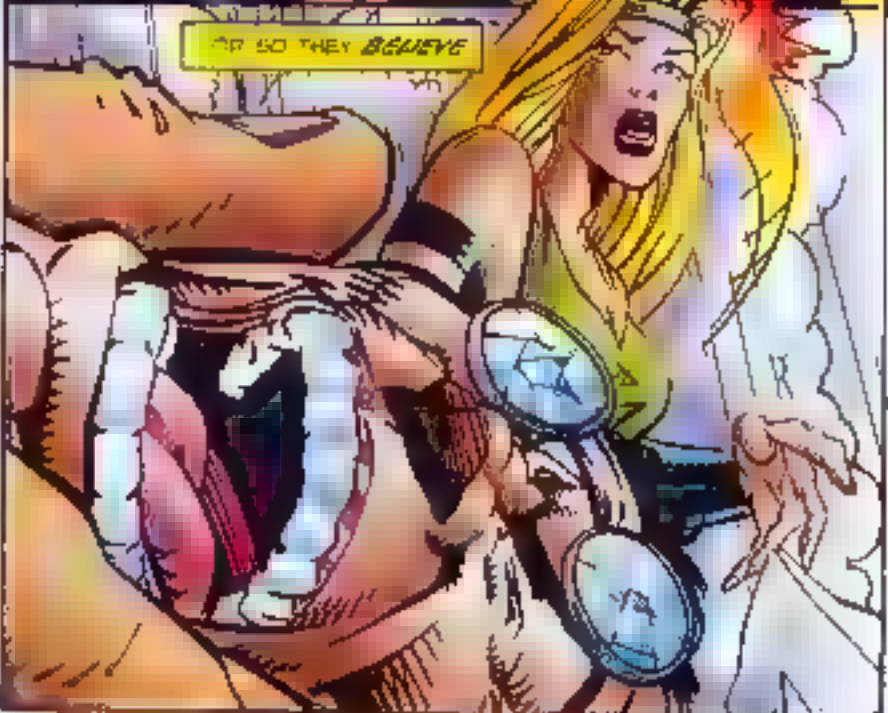
THEY HAVE STOOD AGAINST  
ALL WHO WOULD TERRORIZE  
THEIR LAND



THERE IS NO ENEMY TOO GREAT



NO CHALLENGE TOO LARGE



OR SO THEY BELIEVE



FOR ASSES HE HAS LIVED  
IN THE WADONS OF GORO

IN THE WADONS OF  
THE PRINCE OF RAIN

NOW HE SEAGERT  
TRIVE AS A TRUTH  
THE DARK EMPEROR

THIS HIS TIME

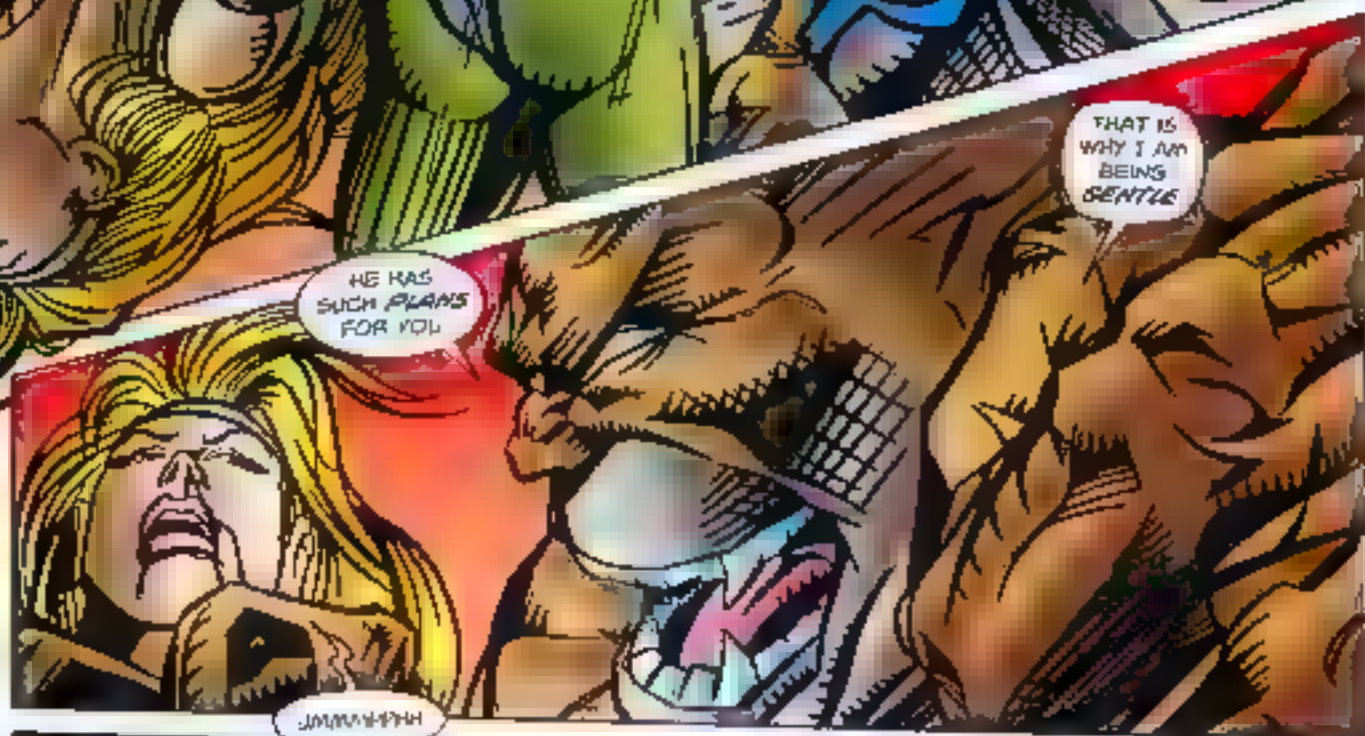
W WOULD  
NOT HAVE COME  
TO THE PLACE  
SONYA  
BLADE

BUT W  
PLEASED  
THAT YOU  
DID

CALL HIM KINTARO.

HE SCOURSE OF OUTWORLD







ON THE WASTED PLAINS OF OUTWORLD.

SHAO KAHN'S  
PLANS ARE  
CLEAR

THE DEAD NINJA  
IS THE KEY WE MUST  
SEEK HIM OUT AND.

BAM! HE  
IS DEAD!  
HE'S NO  
THREAT


HE USES  
THE SPECTRAL  
SCORPION TO  
COMMAND A  
LEGION OF  
DEAD  
WARRIORS

ALREADY  
HE HAS BEGUN  
MARCHING AGAINST  
THE DENIZENS OF  
OUTWORLD

AND I  
FALL UPON  
US TO FIND  
A WAY TO  
STOP HIM

BARAKA  
DOES NOT  
KNOW OF  
WHAT HE  
SPEAKS




A large, close-up illustration of Shao Kahn's face, showing his intense, yellow eyes and blue, scaly skin. He has a stern, almost menacing expression.


SUB-ZERO  
IS CORRECT  
OUTWORLD HAS  
NEVER FACED A  
MORE SERIOUS  
THREAT

SHAO KAHN  
HAS ALWAYS  
FEARED  
REBELLION  
ABOVE ALL  
ELSE

THE WARRIORS  
OF THE DEAD  
WILL NOT  
CANNOT... TURN  
ON HIM

A close-up illustration of Scorpion's face, showing his red, scaly skin and yellow eyes. He has a wide, toothy grin, revealing sharp fangs.

"IMAGINE: EVERY WARRIOR WHO  
HAS EVER DIED IN BATTLE

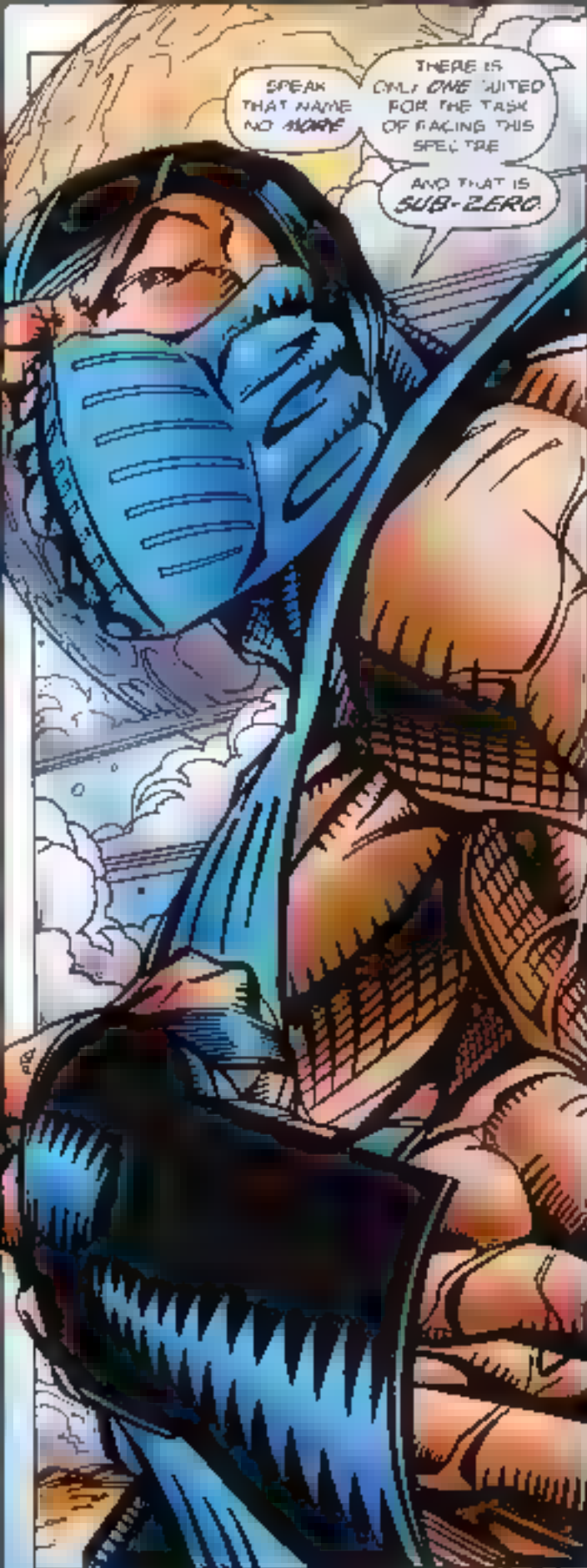
A close-up illustration of Scorpion's face, showing his red, scaly skin and yellow eyes. He has a wide, toothy grin, revealing sharp fangs.

"MARCHING TOGETHER  
A UNIT WITH BUT A  
SINGLE PURPOSE...

A close-up illustration of Scorpion's face, showing his red, scaly skin and yellow eyes. He has a wide, toothy grin, revealing sharp fangs.

"TO SERVE **SCORPION.**"





SPEAK  
THAT NAME  
NO MORE

THERE IS  
ONLY ONE WITED  
FOR THE TASK  
OF FACING THIS  
SPECTRE

AND THAT IS  
**SUB-ZERO**



FOR THE  
DEAD TO  
GO HOME,  
SCORPION  
MUST DIE  
AGAIN



MY  
HEART  
TELLS ME  
THAT THE  
MUTANT  
SPEAKS  
TRULY



DO  
WHAT YOU  
**MUST**,  
NINJA



IT'S A  
MATTER OF  
LIFE... AND  
DEATH



TWO DAYS LATER, NEAR SONJA BLADE'S  
LAST REPORTED COORDINATES.

YOU KNOW,  
JAK, THE STUDIO  
THREATENED TO  
SUE WHEN I  
STOPPED  
PRODUCTION.

SAID I'D  
NEVER WORK IN  
HOLLYWOOD  
AGAIN.


CAN YOU  
BELIEVE HE SAID  
THAT TO JOHNNY  
CASE?

PLEASE  
DON'T MAKE  
ME LAUGH,  
JOHNNY.  
IT HURTS  
TOO MUCH.

I'M SORRY,  
BUDDY, I KNOW  
YOU'RE IN  
PAIN.

ANYWAY,  
AFTER WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOU... AND WHAT  
MAY HAVE  
HAPPENED TO  
SONJA,  
I HAD  
TO DO  
SOME-  
THING.





OWWWW!  
THAT DOESN'T  
FEEL MUCH  
LIKE ANY  
TURBULENCE  
I'VE EVER  
BEEN IN.

WHOA, THAT'S  
SOME WICKED  
TURBULENCE.

DID  
YOU HEAR  
THAT?

THAT'S  
ODD. IT LOOKED  
LIKE CLEAR  
SKIES ALL THE  
WAY.

I THINK  
SOMETHING  
MAY BE  
WRONG.

SOUNDED  
LIKE  
SOMEBODY  
LAUGHING.





CLEAR  
THE WAY,  
JOHNNY.

UH OH,  
THIS  
DOESN'T  
LOOK  
GOOD.

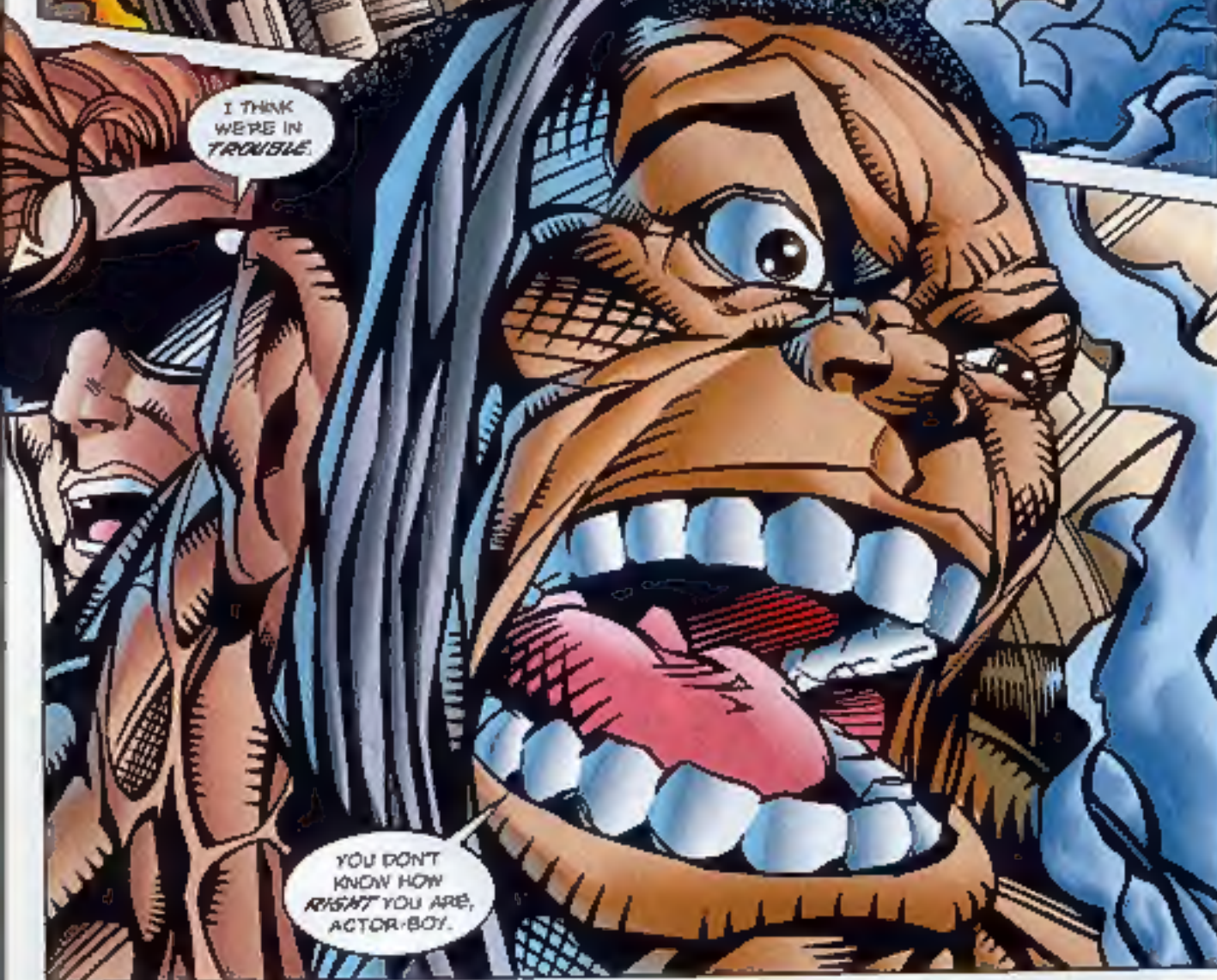
SMOKE  
COMIN' OUT  
OF THE  
COCKPIT.



I MAY  
NOT BE BACK  
TO FULL  
STRENGTH  
YET.

BUT I  
CAN STILL  
OPEN A  
DOOR.


**KLANG**



I THINK  
WE'RE IN  
TROUBLE.

YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
RIGHT YOU ARE,  
ACTOR-BOY.





DO NOT  
WORRY. THE  
PLANE CRASH  
SHALL NOT  
KILL YOU.

THAT RIGHT  
IS RESERVED  
FOR  
*SMOKE*  
AND  
*JADE*.

THIRSTY!

NEXT

**DAYS OF THUNDER,  
NIGHTS OF PAIN**